

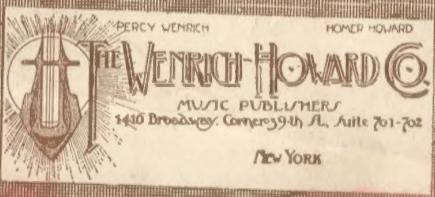
# KENTUCKY DAYS

Q

Amra

Op 15

1904



MUSIC BY

Percy Wenrich

WORDS BY  
Jack Mahoney

# Kentucky Days.

Words by  
JACK MAHONEY.

Music by  
PERCY WENRICH.

Marcia moderato.



In my dreams I wan-der back to old Ken-tuck-y  
In your eyes the love-light that I saw long long a-

*§ Till ready.*



days, When you and I were young, \_\_\_\_\_  
go, Has shone thro' all these years, \_\_\_\_\_



To the scenes of Auld Lang Syne my mem - ry fond - ly strays,  
 When our dream of bliss is end - ing in life's twi - light glow,

*p*

And life's sweet song, dear, we two have sung,  
 Dear - ie, my heart will melt in - to tears,

Old Ken - tuck - y bor - rowed all its sun - shine from you, From  
 When the Mas - ter calls you I won't know what to do, How

your eyes of blue, and your man - ner, too,  
 I'll sigh for you, till He calls me, too,

Sheet music for 'Kentucky Days' featuring two stanzas of lyrics and corresponding musical notation for voice and piano. The music is in common time, key signature is one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are as follows:

You were al - ways ten - der heart - ed, so kind and  
 Then our end - less hon - ey - moon will dawn, dear, a -

true, We were luck - y in Ken - tuck - y, Sue. \_\_\_\_\_  
 new, I'll car - ess you and I'll bless you, Sue. \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS.

Sheet music for the chorus of 'Kentucky Days' in common time, key signature one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are:

Ken-tuck-y Days \_\_\_\_\_ Ken-tuck-y Days \_\_\_\_\_ And your sweet Ken -

tuck-y ways \_\_\_\_\_ I'd steal some cher-ries from your fa - ther's

tree, And you'd al - ways take the blame when he'd blame me, Ken-tuck - y

Days — Ken-tuck - y Days — Where the sun - shine ev - er

stays, — Your Dad grew peach-es, too, I took one and that was

you, In those old Ken - tuck - y Days. — Ken-tuck - y Days. —

1. 2.

fz D.S.

# Percy Wenrich's Successor to his "Moonlight Bay"

## Tennessee Moon.

Words by  
JACK MAHONEY.

Music by  
PERCY WENRICH.

Moderato.

CHORUS.

Moderato.

CHORUS.

Roll on laz-y Tenn-es-see Moon, How my heart is pin-ing,

Just be-cause you're shin-ing Won't you roll on don't be hang-ing a-round,

I want to spoon,— Hide be-hind a cloud while I am

hum-ming love's sweet tune, Come a-round to-mor-row af-ter-noon, Roll on I'll be

kiss-ing her soon, Old Tenn-es-see Moon. — Moon.—

D.S.